

**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

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THE PROM

December 1, 1940

**3 COMPLETE
STORIES**



THE GIRLS' DORMITORY OF STATE COLLEGE, NORMALLY A BEDLAM OF NOISE, IS TODAY STRANGELY QUIET AS A NUMBER OF SOPHS CROWD AROUND POPULAR ELLEN DOLAN, DAUGHTER OF THE SPIRIT'S SECRET FRIEND...THE COMMISSIONER.....

YOU MEAN YOU CAN GET HIM TO TAKE YOU TO THE PROM TONIGHT, ELLEN?

THAT'S EASY!! THE REAL JOB IS TO GET HIM UP HERE!



YOU'RE SPOOFING, ELLEN!

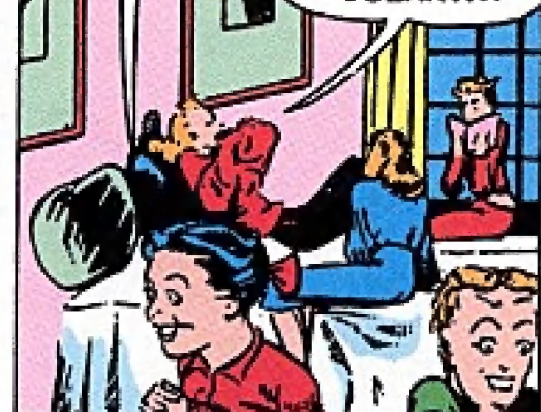
AM I?? WELL, I'LL SHOW YOU! ANYBODY KNOW A MEDICAL STUDENT?

WHY, YES... MY BOY-FRIEND TED.. WHY??



GOSH... JUST THINK! SHE'S GOING TO HAVE THE SPIRIT TO THE PROM!!

SHHH, GIRLS... HELLO.. POLICE HEADQUARTERS... LET ME SPEAK TO COMMISSIONER DOLAN....



DADDY...THERE'S A DEAD BODY IN MY ROOM... IT MAY BE MURDER!! I KNOW IT'S OUT OF YOUR DISTRICT, BUT IF THE LOCAL POLICE COME IN ON IT THERE'LL BE A SCANDAL.... ER..DO YOU SUPPOSE THE SPIRIT COULD...



WHY SURE, ELLEN... I'LL GET THE SPIRIT TO WORK ON IT... NOW, KEEP CALM AND DON'T TOUCH A THING TILL HE GETS THERE!



IN AN HOUR THE SPIRIT AND EBONY ARE RACING NORTH TO STATE COLLEGE BY AUTOPLANE.

CONFOUND THAT GIRL... SHE'S ALWAYS IN SOME SORT OF TROUBLE!

AH MAY BE DUMB, MIST SPIRIT BOSS... BUT FO' A GUY WOT IS PEEVED WIF A GAL, YO' IS SHO' IN A BIG HURRY T'HELP HER!



NONSENSE, EBONY... IT'S JUST THAT. ER..WELL...I LIKE TO DO THINGS IN A HURRY!



TOWARD EVENING THE AUTO-PLANE DARTS OUT OF THE DARKENING SKY AND WITH CUT MOTOR GLIDES SILENTLY TO A GRACEFUL LANDING IN A SE-CLUDED CORNER OF THE STATE COLLEGE GROUNDS....



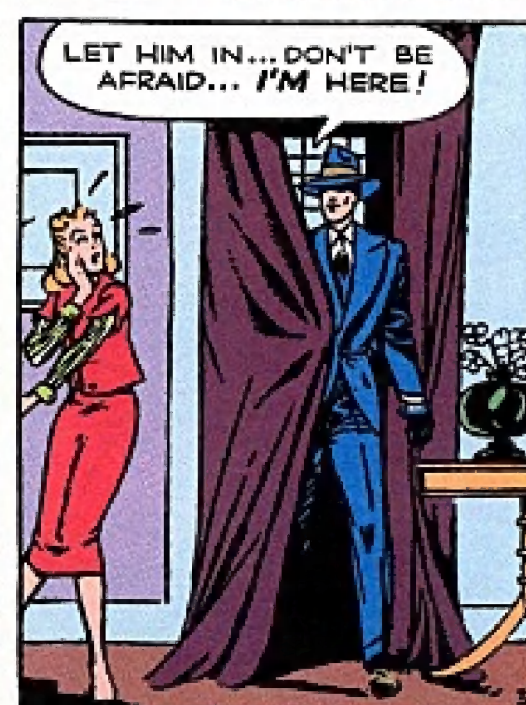
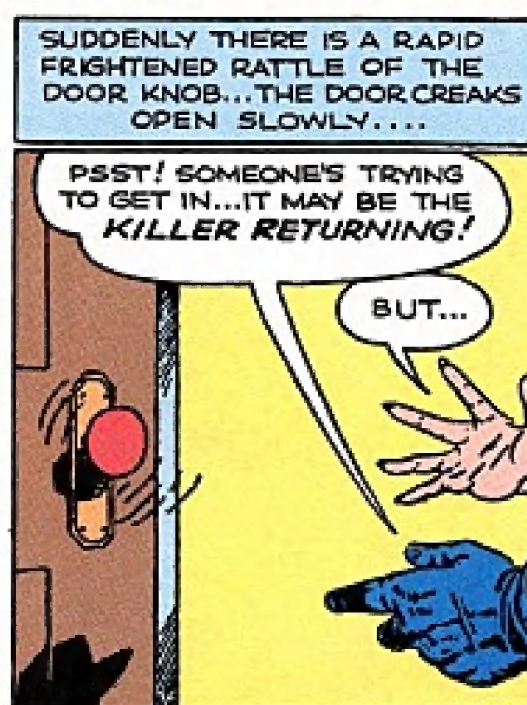
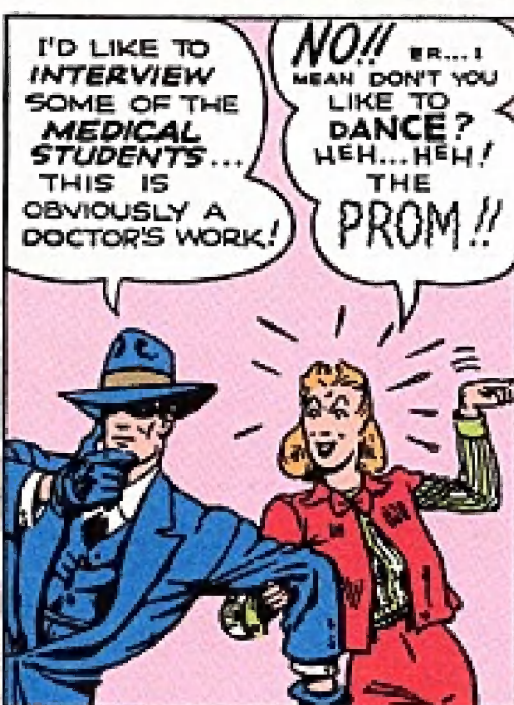
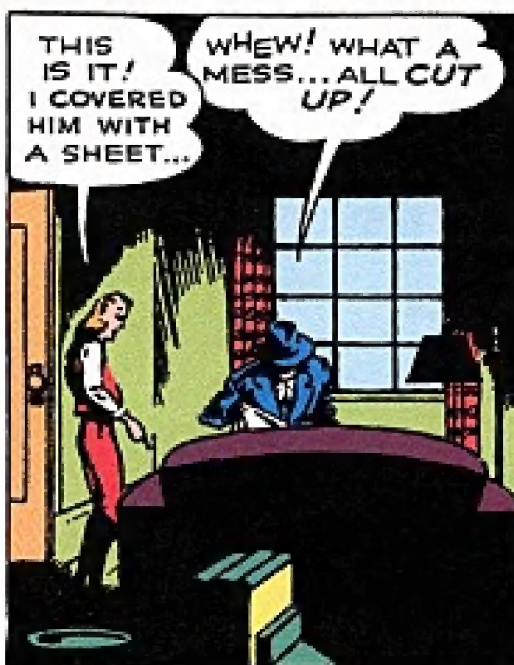
THE WINGS SLIDE INWARD..AND THE AUTOPLANE IS NOW AN ORDINARY-LOOKING CAR.....

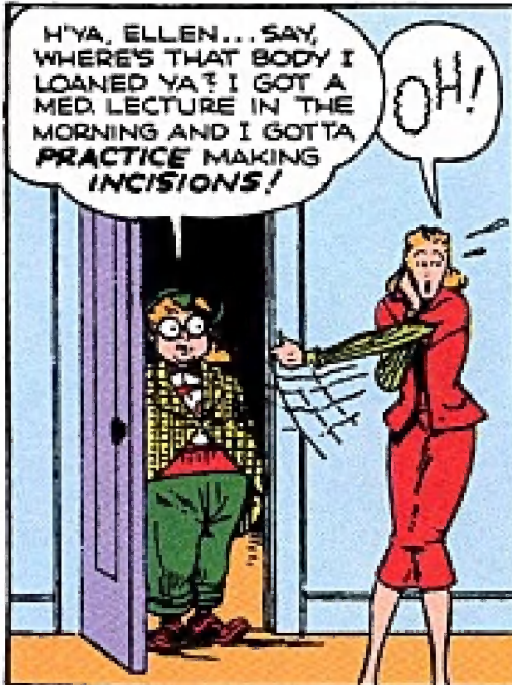
LOOK AROUND THE GROUNDS, EBONY...YOU MAY PICK UP A CLUE....



I HOPE THE KID'S ALL RIGHT...





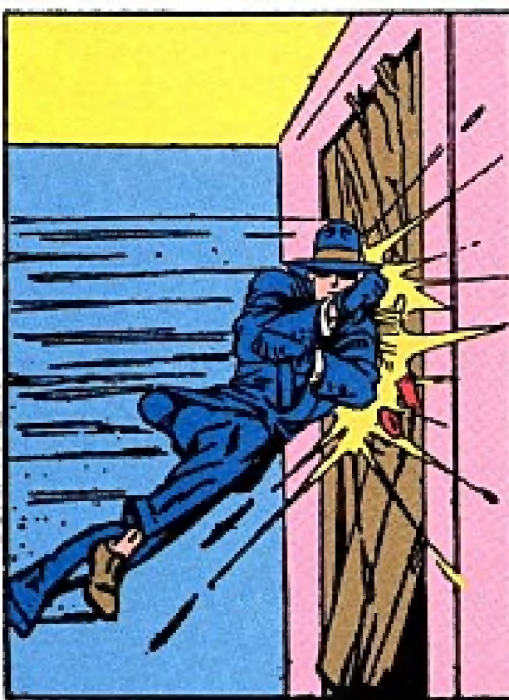
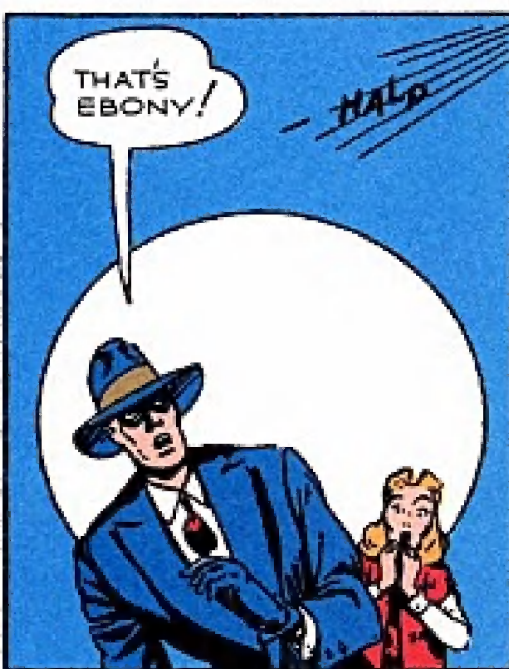


MEANWHILE INSIDE THE BUILDING...
THE OFFICE OF THE DEAN....



EVERYONE IS AT THE PROM...THE
BUILDING IS DESERTED.... THE
PROFESSOR RACES DOWN THE
CORRIDOR....





LATER....

THIS IS A CITY RADIO BULLETIN...
FLASH... PROFESSOR VAN
VERIKT OF STATE COLLEGE
RAN AMUCK TONIGHT KILLING
DEAN CROSS BEFORE HE WAS
FINALLY CAPTURED... IT WAS
REVEALED THAT VAN VERIKT
WAS LONG BELIEVED INSANE...
HAVING BEEN EXAMINED TWICE
BY ALIENISTS... FOR FURTHER
DETAILS READ YOUR DAILY
PAPERS.....



WELL, THAT'S
THAT... COME
ON, EBONY!!

OH, SPIRIT...
PLEASE TAKE
ME TO THE
PROM? I HAVE
NO DATE, AND...
PULEEZE??



OH, ALL RIGHT...
BUT YOU DIDN'T
BOAST TO THE
GIRLS ABOUT
BRINGING ME,
DID YOU.... I
MEAN NO ONE
EXPECTS ME
THERE?

OF
COURSE
NOT,
SILLY!



LOOK, GIRLS!
ELLEN AND
THE
SPIRIT!!



YEEOWW!

ISN'T HE
HANDSOME!

OOWH!

ONE SIDE, YOU CAT!
LET ME KISS HIM
TOO!

WHAT
BROAD
SHOULDERS!

AHHH! WHEE!
I GOT
A PIECE
OF HIS
COAT!!

STOP
PUSHING
!!



...AT POLICE
HEADQUARTERS...

YOU WANT
POLICE
PROTECTION?
WHAT
FOR?

PUFF...
OH,
DADDY...
DON'T
ASK ME
NOW... JUST
HIDE
ME!



LOOK HERE, DOLAN... IF
I SEE THAT DAUGHTER
OF YOURS AGAIN, I'LL...
GRRRRR...!



AND BACK ONCE AGAIN IN THE
SAFETY OF WILDWOOD...

GOLLY... DOSE
COLLEGE GAL'S SHO'
DO USE LOTS O' LIPSTICK!
TSK...TSK... JES' LOOK
AT YO' SHIRT COLLAR
AN' FACE! TSK...TSK!

